

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

# MY BOO

Words and Music by ALICIA KEYS,  
JERMAINE DUPRI, TAURIAN SHROPSHIRE  
and MANUEL SEAL

## Moderate Hip-Hop

N.C. Dm7 Gm7

There's al - ways that one per - son that will al - ways have your heart. You

*mf*

Dm7 Gm7 Dm7

nev - er see it com - in' 'cause you're blind - ed from the start. Know that you're that one for me. — It's clear for

Gm7 Bb F/A C7

ev - 'ry - one to see. Ooh ba - by, aah, you will al - ways be my I don't



Dm7



Gm7



A7b9



boo.

know a - bout y'all but I know a - bout us. — And uhh, it's the on - ly way we know how to rock. — I don't

Dm7



Gm7



A7b9



know a - bout y'all but I know a - bout us. — And uhh, it's the on - ly way we know how to rock. Do you re -

Dm7



Gm7



A7b9



mem - ber, girl, — I was the one — who gave you your first kiss? 'Cause I re -

Dm7



Gm7



A7b9



mem - ber, girl, — I was the one — who said, "Put your lips like this." E - ven —



Dm7



Gm7



A7b9



Bb



F/A



be - fore all the fame and peo - ple scream - in' your name, girl, I was there and



you were my ba - by. It start - ed when we were young - er, you were

Gm7



A7b9



Dm7



mine, my boo, my boo. Now an - oth - er broth - er's tak - en o - ver but it's still in your

Gm7



A7b9



Dm7



Gm7



A7b9



eyes, my boo. E - ven though we used to ar - gue, it's al - right, my boo. I know we

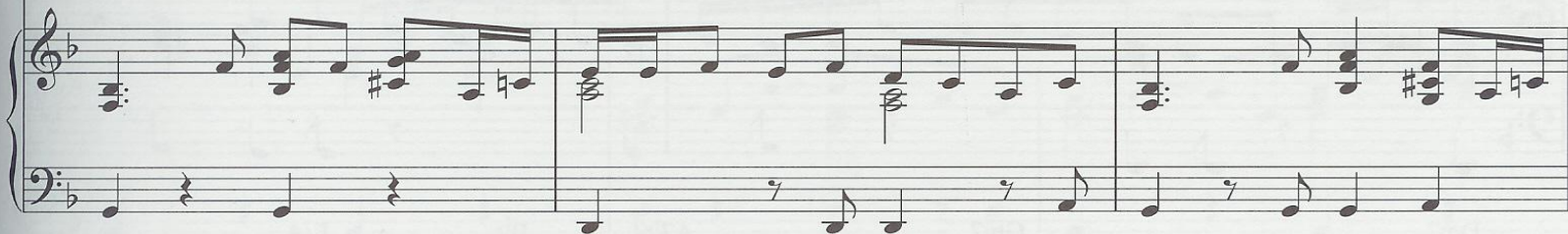




have-n't seen each oth-er in a \_\_\_ while but you will al-ways be my boo.  
I was in love with you when we were young-er. You were



mine, my boo, my boo. When I see you from time to time I still feel like, my boo. You can



see it no mat-ter how I try to hide, my boo. And e-ven



To Coda



though there's an-oth-er man who's in my life, you will al-ways be my  
Yes, I re-





Dm7

Gm7

A7b9

boo.  
mem - ber, boy. — 'Cause af - ter we kissed — I could on - ly think a - bout your lips. Yes, I re -

Dm7

Gm7

A7b9

mem - ber, boy, — the mo - ment I knew — you were the one I could spend my life with. E - ven —

Dm7

Gm7

A7b9

Bb

F/A

— be - fore all the fame and — peo - ple scream - in' your name, — I — was there — and

C

Dm7

D.S. al Coda

you were my ba - by. — It start - ed when we were young - er. You were



CODA



life, you will al - ways be my boo. My oh, — my oh, my



oh. — My boo. — My oh, my oh, — my oh, my oh. — My boo. — It



start - ed when we were young - er. You were mine, my boo, my boo. Now an -



oth - er broth - er's tak - en o - ver but it's still in your eyes, my boo. E - ven









though we used to ar - gue it's al - right, my boo. — I know we have - n't seen each oth - er in a —




while but you will al - ways be my boo.  
I don't know a - bout y'all but I know a - bout us. — And uhh,





it's the on - ly way we know how to rock. — I don't know a - bout y'all but I know a - bout us. — And uhh,

| Repeat and Fade                                                                    |                                                                                     | Optional Ending                                                                       |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|  |  |  |
| <p>it's the on - ly way we know how to rock. — I don't know.</p>                   |                                                                                     |                                                                                       |